

THURSDAY, AUGUST 28, 1834.

For the Morning Post.

Mr. Bates' Speech.—The public, to satisfy its curiosity, or rather to divert its attention from wholesome truth, has at last been indulged with "more last words" from the *Salem Wiggery*, in the speech of "the Hon. Isaac C. Bates."—After this, we presume that "the *Salem Farce* will be laid aside by the managers," (in the appropriate language of the Green Room) "for the purpose of introducing other novelty."

Mr. Bates' speech appears to be the very quintessence, the fifth distillation, of all the falsehood, nonsense, and absurdity, which have been a hundred times repeated, first in the Senate, then in the Reports of its Committees, next at the Wiggeries, and *pari passu* in all the Wig papers; by all the Bank pensioners and office-seekers, and at all the caucuses and taverns, where the old Tories, alias new Whigs, can obtain an opportunity to rant and to rail.

Passing over all the school-boy stuff in the speech, about the "meretricious barge," and the "purple sail," and the "silken tackle," and "her country's stripes streaming, high aloft, from her dark top," (a new place, by the way, for a ship's colours—very much like "steering by the planets.") we will come directly to Mr. Bates' plain prose, if fiction can be termed prose. Mr. B. asserts, or rather repeats, parrot-like, what others have asserted,—that all the power of the country "is in the hands of ONE MAN, with no other restraint or check upon its exercise than that afforded by the Senate."—This is altogether untrue, and every child, of common sense, knows it.—"This man (he continues) is as much a tyrant as James II., whom our ancestors deposed, or as Charles I., whom they beheaded." As much as to say, "You, the citizens of the country, should immediately organize an insurrection, set aside the laws, overturn the government, and depose and behead the Chief Magistrate of the country, as our ancestors formerly did." Here is a repetition of the traitorous insinuations which have disgraced the Senate, tending to sedition, riots, and mobs, in opposition to the laws and the constituted authorities, the fruits of which are daily becoming visible.

"Would he had ended his administration by seizing the public treasure (says Mr. B.)—an audacious, lawless seizure!"—If the President would only "end his administration," Mr. B. and his associates, the office-seekers, who are making all the noise in the hope of getting into power and office, would care very little what he did, or what way it was brought about.—But the President, notwithstanding Mr. Bates' unfounded assertion, has not "seized the public treasure." He has not touched it, or removed it. It is now in the public treasury, under the control of the proper legal officers—as much so as it was in the presidency of J. Monroe, or J. Q. Adams.—If the Secretary of the Treasury had not placed the revenue bonds for collection in the State Banks, instead of the U. S. Bank, (which he was legally authorized to do) it is probable that the U. S. Bank would have refused, long ere this, to part with any of the public monies, as they have actually done with regard to the *pension fund* and the *bank dividend*. They would have set not only the President and Secretaries at defiance, but also Congress, as they openly did the Committee of the House of Representatives.—The country would have then exhibited a singular spectacle, that of being bankrupt, with immense and ample funds in the hands of its banker, and no hope of obtaining money to pay its ordinary expenses, until the termination of a lawsuit, two or three years hence!

"You know (continues Mr. B.) that by the constitution, Congress, and Congress only, has the power to borrow money." (False—any body can borrow money, who can find any one willing to lend. Even Mr. Bates may borrow five hundred or five hundred thousand dollars, if any body will trust him.—There is nothing in the constitution against it.)—"The President (he continues) has borrowed nearly half a million without authority from Congress, paying interest for it." (False again—the President has not borrowed a cent.)

"But the most disheartening feature in the aspect of our affairs (says Mr. B.) is the comparative insensibility of such portions of the people to the real condition of them." This is, indeed, really disheartening! After all the big stories and naughty fictions which Mr. B. and his coadjutors are continually telling the people, they will not believe a word of them! This is most truly disheartening to the story-tellers, we really pity them. So much labour, so much prostitution and degradation, without any reward, any compensation, any remuneration, is certainly very hard; and not even to be believed, to be considered inventors and propagators of falsehood in the bargain—this is indeed cruel, and "the most disheartening feature in the aspect of the affairs" of Mr. B. and his brother Wigs, the office-seekers. They meet with such ill success, that we are surprised they do not give up the business, and take to some honest reputable employment. Half the labour and expense, in a righteous cause, could not fail to succeed; to say nothing of wear and tear of conscience, peace of mind, and apprehensions of the future. Perhaps, like Macbeth, they are willing to "jump the life to come."

But, as Macbeth says, in these cases,

"We still have judgment here; that we but teach
Bloody instructions, which, being taught, return
To plague the inventor. This even-handed justice
Commends the ingredients of our poison'd chalice
To our own lips."

As the vile Scotch witches cozened and cheated the Thane of Glamis, so the mischievous *Salem witches* have been at their old tricks, deceiving the ambitious Whigs with false promises. Mr. Bates and some others, it seems, begin to suspect the cheat; they are becoming quite "disheartened." But they perhaps think, like the old Thane, that they have

"Stept in so far, that should they wade no more,
Returning were as tedious as go farther."
Things had begun make themselves strong in ill."

And so they proceed as they began—"go ahead," as their great man has it,—but, as not one of our militia captains used to give his orders, they "advance three steps backward." They will find, by and by, to their cost, that "Birmingham wood has come to Dunstable," and their "charmed life" cower to the keen sword of public opinion. The New Whigs of 1834, the degraded Bankites, the vile sycophants of the victor at New Orleans, will finally take rank with the members and the tools of the Hartford Convention.

The American Congress is constituted in many respects like the British Parliament. The House of Peers answers to our Senate, which, in humble imitation of their Lordships, has endeavored to ape only their faults—with this difference, that it has done during the last session, what a British House of Lords dare not do.

On the subject of the late change of ministry, the London Courier expresses the following sentiments, which we respectfully commend to the serious consideration of our whig Senate:—

"But the Peers have given way before, and may possibly give way again. When they remember how small a portion of the community they constitute and represent, compared to that portion which is represented by the House of Commons, they must see that in all cases when the two bodies differ in opinion, unless the Peers shall clearly and undoubtedly have on their side justice, reason and humanity, they must give way. We have great confidence in the wisdom of the Peers in this respect, and are perfectly satisfied that whenever any strong and marked difference of opinion shall arise between the two houses, that they will never risk the chance of throwing the country into convulsion."

The Bank panics have been like thunder-claps, which always terrify those they do not harm. If the Bank influence, like electric fluid, had been suffered to accumulate ten years longer in the country, it would have impregnated the whole political atmosphere; and King Biddle, like Jove, would have hurled his bolts of destruction at every distinguished man in the country; and they would never have known what harmed them—for those who die by lightning never hear the thunder-clap.

The Hero of New Orleans, like another Franklin, has been enabled by the blessing of Providence, to disarm the Bank-fluid of its power to destroy the institutions of the country, by creating a veto-lightning-rod upon the highest spire of freedom, which conducts all the Bank-bolts harmless to the earth.

We would suggest to the Bank Whitewashing Committee of the United States Senate to inquire into the nature and character of certain transactions of a Northern Senator with Mr. Jaudon, Cashier of the United States Bank; and particularly respecting three several drafts, of \$5000 each, drawn by the Hon. Senator upon Mr. Jaudon, within the last eighteen months. The public would like to know whether these transactions appear on the books of the Bank, or whether, like that paid for Webb, this money came from somebody's breeches pocket.

Mr. Peter Heinz, the pedestrian—we hope will receive encouragement to change his pursuits to something useful, and less fatiguing, than running for a Wager. We think that he rather derogates from the usual character of his countrymen, in trying to walk into the good graces of the Boston folks, by such an odd whim. The very fact that he has ingenuity enough to conceive such a freak, is proof that he has enough to qualify him for a more honorable and useful calling, than running in dog-days for the amusement of a multitude.

We say this in all kindness; for we have a high respect for the character and intellect of the Germans; and believe that in this country they can all gain a competent livelihood by honorable callings.

We should be exceedingly chagrined to hear that an American had "run such a rig" in Germany.

If you have an idea on any subject, put it down—disburden your mind from it, and not wait till you get another before the first is committed to paper. Another will be very sure to follow it; if not instantly, eventually—as you have made sure of the first, you are ready to secure the second. A good thought is certainly as valuable as a tom-cod—and if you were bobbing for frost-bite with a gang of lines, would you not pull at the first bite, instead of waiting in hopes of catching a whole shoal?

An editor ought to be as poetical and parsimonious as an angler, and hawk every idea that bites. We have hooked several in this short paragraph; whereas we only baited our pen with a drop of ink for one, not of the value of a tom-cod, and hardly worth a miam.

Capt. Adams, of the brig Ellsworth, arrived here yesterday, from Gibraltar 23d July, states that the cholera was on the decrease—the number of deaths having decreased to about 12 a day, for the three days prior to his departure.

Anecdote.—A young National on board of a steam-boat from Portland, observing a Democrat reading the Portland Jacksonian, observed, "I never saw that paper in decent society before." "Because this is the first time that you ever were in it yourself, probably," was the cutting reply of the Democrat.

Commencement.—Yesterday was the annual commencement day at Harvard College—we have heard nothing about the performances except what is contained in the following dialogue, to which we were listeners last evening:—

"How are ye, Tom? How do ye do? Where you been? To Cambridge. How were the performances? Small enough."

Among the mass of very rich and rare goods embraced in the stock of Whitaker & Co., Washington street, are a number of very beautifully painted transparent window shades. One among them, representing the ascension of our Saviour, and intended for a Church, has been pronounced by competent judges the most perfect thing of the kind ever seen in this country.—It is well worth the attention of the admirers of the works of art.

We have received a number of communications relative to the late riots at Charlestown, but for certain reasons which we do not think proper to communicate now, shall not publish them at present.

The young Nationals in Albany lately attempted to get up a public meeting and made a most mortifying failure—they say that it was all owing to the cholera!

The *Mysterious Lady* is bothering the Trojans—the Budget does not know what to make of her—she is a puzzler, that's a fact.

Miss PELBY was very warmly welcomed, last evening, in her favorite character of *Julia*. Mr. Pelby's successful exertion in improving his Theatre, were acknowledged by hearty applause; and Mr. F. S. Hill's reception was also cordial and unanimous.

POLICE COURT.

Colored Gallants.—A cunning mulatto knight of the razor strop, by the name of Charles, paid very particular attention, one evening, to the wants and wishes of his friend B. and coaxed him round from one store to another, till he got him delightfully drunk, when he "left him alone in his glory," while he paid an evening visit to the lonely Mrs. B. As he had lulled his friend B. quietly to rest, he did not anticipate any obstacle to his interview with the expecting wife; but when he arrived at the door of her room, he found she had "another Charles, whose christian name was George,"—a desperate double-fisted fellow, who was prepared to defend his prize by virtue of prior possession. On the other hand, Charles, impelled by the all-glorious and unconquerable passion of love, could not prevail upon himself to retreat before her new found rival; but persisted in his design of effecting an entrance, and throwing himself at the lady's feet. In this emergency George seized—an instrument, similar to that, which Xantippe was in the habit of assailing her philosophic Socrates with, when in her tantrums. George was not satisfied with breaking the brittle weapon over Charles' head, but attempted to dig his eyes out with the handle.—No dispute about the fact, and Cobb was fined 50 cents.

The publisher of the Mohawk Courier, a sound Jackson paper, announces the arrival of some new types as follows:—

"The patrons of the Courier establishment and all the good people residing 'up this creek' and elsewhere, are informed that we have procured, and intend, to have 'constantly on hand in future, the fairest fonts of Job letter of any country chap 'this side of York,' and that we calculate to execute jobs of the most imposing appearance and comely proportions, which we shall warrant 'to suit, or no sale.'"

For the Boston Morning Post.

Mr. Editor.—It will perhaps be gratifying to you to learn that a celebrated artist of this city—fully appreciating the delicacy and nice sensibility of our townsmen—has determined to paint two scenes, representing the Temptation and Expulsion of our first parents, in a manner which cannot offend the most scrupulous modesty. As all have joined in admiration of the grace, ease, and dignity, and truth, of the postures in Dabufe's paintings, he has decided to take them for his models, and will copy them to the very best of his abilities, except that their bare and naked limbs are to be properly clothed. To Adam he will give a fine colored tights, a silk vest, checked handkerchief, claret colored coat, and a short nap't hat—and to Eve, a printed "foulard" morning dress, bishop shoes, pointed *toilettes*, and a gay French hat. It was the artist's original intention, as giving more dignity to the scene, to put them in Roman dresses; but, after consulting with a maiden lady, he decided against it, on the ground that the bare legs and arms protruding from the folds of the toga, would shock common decency; and that if a person appeared in such a dress at the Tremont, he would probably be ushered into the bathing rooms to wait for a carriage to take him to the Insane Hospital.

Distressing Suicide.—Eliza Hanley a young woman, 22 years of age, died at No. 7 Little Water street, on Saturday morning, under the following circumstances:—She was seduced by and had lived with a young man named Garry Fenton, by whom she had two children. On Friday morning he ran off with Mary Baker, a young girl 16 years of age, living opposite to him, and sent word back to Eliza that he was gone to be married. She was in a state of distraction all day, and sat up crying all night. She went on Saturday morning early to a druggist's store in Broadway, asked for sixpence worth of laudanum, and drank it before the druggist.—She then went to several other shops, whether he followed and cautioned them against giving her any more opium; she contrived, however, to get a large quantity of laudanum from some quarter, drank it off at 8 o'clock, and was a corpse at 11.—N. Y. Trans.

Fire.—A fire broke out about 4 o'clock yesterday (Sunday) morning, in a building back of Potter street, between Hillen and French streets, belonging to Daniel Stever, formerly occupied, as a woolen factory. We understand that a new steam engine had just been completed in it with a view of re-commencing the woolen business, and that it had been tried for the first time the day previous. The approach of the fire was caused by a spark having lodged, unperceived, somewhere about the premises. The building was entirely destroyed, together with several surrounding sheds. Nearly all the surrounding buildings in the immediate vicinity were of frame, but owing to the speedy arrival and active exertions of the firemen, the fire was extinguished before it had extended to any other building than the one in which it originated. We regret to learn that there was no insurance.—*Baltimore Rep.*

Handel and Dr. Greene.—Dr. Greene, a personal friend, as well as a warm admirer of Handel, brought to the great German an anthem of his own composition, requesting the favor of his opinion and remarks upon it. Handel readily received the production, promised to examine it immediately, and invited the Doctor to breakfast with him the next day. Dr. Greene accordingly waited upon the illustrious musician. Handel, who had inspected the composition, received him with cordiality, gave him an elegant breakfast, and treated him with every politeness, but constantly continued to evade his visitor's questions respecting his opinion of the anthem. Greene, at length, too impatient to wait any longer for the great composer's decision on the merits of his piece, exclaimed vehemently, "My dearest friend, keep me no longer in suspense—tell me, I pray you—tell me what do you think of my anthem?" Handel, who had found it scientifically written, but very deficient in melody, answered, "Oh, it is very fine, my dear doctor, very fine, indeed; only it do want air, and so I flung it out of my window."

The Fortitude of a Pig.—The manner in which he receives the injuries heaped on him is no proof of it, certainly, but his mode of bearing them after they are inflicted, is truly his own. No creature on earth can make more noise than he does to prevent himself from being hurt; but that is excellent policy. He seems to know the value of the old proverb, "It is better to prevent than to cure." But when he finds the thing is done, he is silent, and patient as Job himself.—Indeed, if Job had been allotted to bear what a pig bears, we might be permitted to doubt his patience.—The trials of swine are great. Some foreigner, with more spirit than justice, said that "a pig was the only gentleman in England." If the foreigner stood in the place of one, he would be inclined to alter his opinion.

Commencement.—The exercises of the graduates of Yale College, on Wednesday last, were as usual, such as reflected honor on the institution. There was hardly variety enough in the subjects, and the absence of colloquial speaking, rendered it, perhaps, less interesting than formerly. The day was remarkably fine, and the church was thronged with the congregated wisdom and beauty of the city and "country roundabout."—*New Haven Register.*

A day of small things.—The Corporation of Yale College, at the late Commencement, stamped Gov. Foot with the brand of L. L. D. It is understood that upon withdrawing the mould, it was found so much shrunk by the operation that it will be hereafter forever unfit for use.—*Ibid.*

FOREIGN ITEMS.—From the New York Star.

The new English Opera House, devoted to English operas and English music, has been just opened. Its decorations are represented as magnificent. Mr. H. Phillips is the principal star. This costly establishment has been got up from a feeling of national pride, like that of the Grand French Opera at Paris, to encourage native artists, and oppose, in some measure, the mania for Italian music. But in both cases there is lacking the genius of the Italian mind, and the beauty of its climate, and the melody of its language, to create those sublime inspirations which none but Kossini and his countrymen are capable of, to say nothing disparagingly of German composers.

The alarm about the cholera at Madrid, appears, by letters to July 5th, to have been exaggerated. At this season of the year there are often bowel complaints as fatal as some of the cases of the Asiatic distemper. The Cortez are to meet at Segovia.

Mehemet Ali, instigated by fear of a revolt of his subjects, has abandoned, both in Egypt and Syria, the odious system of internal monopoly.

Russia continues to exercise supreme influence at the court of the Sultan.

Some of the confiscated church property at Lisbon has been sold at auction.

The plague has broken out at Scio.

Theatrical News.—James Wallack arrived yesterday in the George Washington—we hope, for a long engagement. The London Morning Chronicle says that the Woods have been engaged for the season at Drury Lane and Covent Garden, which both are under Mr. Bann's management. Charles Kemble was in treaty with Mr. Bann. Sheridan Knowles was to sail on the 1st of August. Mathews was to sail on the 15th. Miss Phillips is expected in the Ontario, which is now due.—The Park Theatre, we hear, has been thoroughly repaired, and the new decorations and scenery are said to be superb. Every thing promises a brilliant season.—N. Y. Trans.

New York Board of Health, August 26.—12 o'clock Noon.

In the City generally,	-	-	-	17 deaths.
Duane street Hospital,	-	-	-	3
Greenwich do.	-	-	-	0
Bellevue do.	-	-	-	1
Total,	-	-	-	21

No cases reported.

A Charm to obtain a Husband.—Early on the first of March, the young maidens of the village of Steuben Hith, (now called Stepeny,) used to resort to Goodman's fields, the only remains of which now no longer remain, is the "Pentecost Ground," in search of a blade of grass of reddish tint, the charm being, that the fortunate finder got a husband to her wishes within a month.

Bowel Complaint.—A correspondent of the Cincinnati Republican recommends an infusion of *White oak bark*, as an almost certain cure for this dangerous and troublesome complaint. The infusion to be prepared by putting a piece of the bark, about the size of a man's hand, into a quart of cold water, and letting it remain until it has changed the color to that of Madeira wine, when it may be used.

Making Money.—Sir Astley Cooper, a celebrated London Surgeon, was recently called 130 miles from London to give advice. On arriving at the place he examined the case, and said, "The treatment is good." He was absent but a little more than a day. His bill was 300 guineas, equal to \$1500.

General Jackson, it is stated, has declared his intention to return immediately to Washington, to attend to his official duties.

The Washington Globe states that the Girard Bank, at Philadelphia, has been re-appointed one of the Deposite Banks for the Treasury Department.

We were much gratified, yesterday, by a short visit to the Camp Meeting at Natick. A large number of persons were present as spectators, beside those who took part in the devotional exercises of the meeting. A good police were in attendance, but we were very happy to find that there was no occasion for their official services—no disposition being shown to disturb the devotions of the worshippers. The circle was composed of about thirty tents, comprising seven from Boston, and one from each of the towns of Easton, Mansfield, Canton, Sudbury, Marlboro', Lynn, Ashby, Needham, Hopkinton, Bolton, Andover, Newton, Lowell, Hingham, Foxboro', Grafton, Dorchester, Holliston, Northbridge, Walpole, (Mass.) and Cumberland, Bristol, and Warren, (R. I.)

The tents were pitched in a grove of trees, principally pines; the pulpit was at one side, facing towards the centre, where the seats were placed—the males occupying one side and the females the other, of the broad aisle. Almost every kind of vehicle had been put in requisition to carry the multitude to the spot—and one might easily have selected from a neighboring field, specimens of each successive improvement which the skill and industry of the last hundred years has produced.

The scene is worth visiting, even to those who go with no better motives than to gratify their curiosity—and as it embraces 24 miles travel, (out and back) in the splendid cars of the Worcester Rail Road Co., it will serve to gratify, in more senses than one, those to whom this method of travelling is a novelty.

On our way to the Camp Meeting, we spent a few minutes in examining the great ledge, through which the Rail Road is to pass, two miles, or thereabouts, above Crafts; and we advise those who wish to see industry itself, as well as the *apparent impossibilities* it is capable of performing, to turn their attention to this undertaking. A look at it is well worth the trouble it costs, to those who have any curiosity in such matters. It will be completed the width of a single tract, in a few weeks.

Pirates.—The British gun brig *Savage*, from Portsmouth, England, having on board 16 pirates, said to have robbed the brig *Mexican*, some time since, arrived at Salem yesterday forenoon—the pirates will be brought to this city for trial.

The Rangers, under the command of Capt. Lowell, made a splendid appearance in their new uniform on Tuesday last. The company dined at Mr. Gregor's, who provided for them one of the most elegant and sumptuous feasts ever laid before the sons of Mars. Mac understands a thing or two in this way.

Mr. Eliot, who was to have ascended from Philadelphia, accompanied by a lady, on Monday last, has proved a failure. Sufficient gas could not be generated to lift them—not even Mr. E. The people became enraged, pulled down the balloon, and quietly cut it into pieces.—*Transcript.*

The alarm of fire last evening, was caused by the burning of a barn in Canton, belonging to Mr. Ezekiel Johnson.—*Ibid.*

FIRE DEPARTMENT NOTICE.—The Engineers and Foremen, Assistant Foremen and Clerks, of the several Companies attached to the Boston Fire Department, and the Government of the Veteran Association, are requested to meet at Concert Hall, on THURSDAY EVENING, the 28th inst. at 8 o'clock, to make such arrangements as may be deemed expedient, to render honors to the memory of Lafayette, on the 28th of September next. THOMAS C. MARY, Chief Engineer.

BOSTON SEA FENCIBLES.—The Members of the Boston Sea Fencibles are hereby notified that their meeting stands adjourned to SATURDAY EVENING, 30th inst. at 7 o'clock, at the Commercial Coffee House, to decide whether they will accede to the late arrangement, placing them under the command of the Colonel of artillery, or disband the Corps. Per order, JAMES HUNT, Secretary.

ROXBURY ARTILLERY ATTENTION.—The Members of the Roxbury Artillery are requested to wear the usual badge of mourning, 30 days, for their late worthy member, Mr. Wm. Godfrey. By order of the Commander, JNO. WEBBER, Jr. Clerk.

The Committee of Investigation, appointed at the recent meeting in Faneuil Hall, offer a reward of Fifty Dollars, to any person who will give satisfactory information leading to the detection of any person concerned in the writing, printing, or circulation, of a handbill lately distributed, of which the following is a copy. CHARLES G. LORING, Chairman.

"All persons giving information in any shape, or testifying in Court against any one concerned in the late affair at Charlestown, may expect assassination, according to the oath which bound the party to each other."

WORKINGMEN ATTEND.—The working men of this city are requested to assemble at the Old Courthouse Council Room in Court square THIS EVENING, August 28th, at half past 7 o'clock, for the purpose of electing Delegates to attend the Convention to be held at Northampton on the second and Wednesday in September next, and to transact such other business as may come before them. A punctual attendance is desired. 24—aug 27

NOTICE.—There will be a meeting of the WARREN PHILANX, at their Armory, Charlestown, THIS EVENING, at 8 o'clock precisely, for Drill and business of importance. Per order, JAMES L. CASWELL, Ass't Clerk.

MARRIED. In this city, on Tuesday evening, by Rev Mr. Stow, Mr. Frederick Wagon to Hannah Cook. In Portland, Capt. Enoch Brauer to Phoebe H. Uoley. In Gorham, Mr. E. Smith of Windsor, Ohio, to Miss Mary, daughter of Rev. Timothy Hilliard.

DIED. In this city, Walter son of Joshua Stone, 17 months. In this city, on Monday, George Davies. In Charlestown, Samuel Mangis, 41; 23d inst, Fideia, wife of T. T. T. In Quincy, yesterday morning, Mary D. S., only child of James and Catherine E. Day Roxbury, 4 months and eleven days. In Buffalo, (N. Y.) 15th inst, of cholera, Hon. M. A. Andrews, late Mayor of that city, his wife and two children.

IMPORTATIONS. MATANZAS.—Brig Rupert—367 hhds molasses. VIRGO AND SMYRNA.—233 cases olive oil; 223 123 bales wool—6 cases, 1 box opium—1 bale carpets—1 do spec—395 boxes prunes—26 bbls almonds—167 mats walnuts. TRIESTE.—Brig Ellsworth—1 box coral—Baltus.

SHIP-NEWS.—1834. PORT OF BOSTON.—WEDNESDAY, August 27.

ARRIVED. Brig Ellsworth, Adams, Trieste June 21, Messina 3d, Gibraltar 23d July. In the brig *Ellsworth*, Messrs. J. B. Devereux, and Sch. Spark, the latter with brig N. B. of Rio ton, in Trieste, for Leghorn. No Am at Messina. Left at Gibraltar, brig Caroline, Pinckney, N. York, repacking; Ann Gadsden, Northam, for Scotland; Columbia, Erie, Baltimore, Balt, same day; Ames, Raymond, from Norfolk, in quest. Messenger, Lucas, hence, at 22d. Spoke July 10, off Sardinia, brig Impulse, fm Boston Malait 16th, off Cape de Gatt, brig Pioneer, of Portland, fm New Orleans for Marseilles; Aug 2d, lat 39 41, lon 30 50, bark White Oak, fm N York for Atlantic Ocean; 10th, lat 43 15, lon 40 45, ship Belvidere, fm Rio de Janeiro; 13th, lat 42 57, lon 46 45, brig Niger, Palermo, for Boston. Brig Mermaid, Welch, Pirgo 6th, Smyrna 15th June, Gibraltar 16th July. Left no Am at Smyrna. Brig Tencos, Kenick, sailed days before for Pirgo, hence for Trieste, July 11, off Cape de Gatt, brig Impulse, in quest. Am bark, showing a signal, swallow tail, and black ball in the centre. Spoke off the Rock 16th, bark Mary, of Boston, 25 ds from Cephalonia for Antwerp; Aug 20, lat 41 46, lon 63, exchanged signals with a ship showing a signal, white ground, and letter U in it—same ship, lat 42, lon 63 10, in quest. Pirgo, hence; 22d, lat 42, lon 64 40, spoke sch. Joy, of Charleston, for Boston; 24th, lat 42, lon 67, sch. Leader, of Duxbury, for Grand Bank. Brig Rupert, Rankin, Matanzas 9th inst. Sailed in co brig Adamant, of Boston, for New York. Brig Elm, Baker, Philadelphia. Brig Elizabeth, Grocker, Philadelphia. Brig Chickasaw, Taylor, Baltimore. Sch. Pequot, Baker, New York. Sch. Turk, Hoves, New York. Sch. Adventurer, Chubb, New York. Sch. Mercy, Baxter, Philadelphia. Sch. Cordelia, Baker, New York. Sch. Elizabeth, Hill, New York. Sch. Daniel Webster, Baker, Philadelphia. Sch. Clarion, Rogers, Philadelphia. Sch. Despatch, Nickerson, Providence. Sch. Delight in Peace, Nickerson, Providence. Sch. Bahama, Gilkey, Castine. Sch. Comet, Young, Belfast. Sch. Caroline, Pittman, Portsmouth. Sch. Sidney, Dickman, Augusta. Sch. Madawasca, Herriman, Bangor. Sch. Frances, Reed, Portland. Sloop Elizabeth, Davis, Gloucester.

CLEARED. Scho. Jones, Crowell, Barrington, N. S.; Martha Grace, Cole, Cumberland, N. S.; Nile, Boston, for New York; Page, Bassett, do; Cambridge, Hall, do; Boston, Gould, do; sloop Boston Packet, Portsmouth; Hector, Plymouth.

At Coves July 20, Cybele, Apling, fm Pernambuco. Sailed, Curtis, London.

Old at London 21st July, Palestine, Allen, Boston.

At Cronstadt 12th July, Timoleon, Roubie, and Burnah, fm Matanzas.

At Hamburg 18th July, Saxon, Orne, Canton.

Brig Cynosure, sailed fm Newcastle, July 14, for Boston.

At Nazareth 18th June, Griffin, Little, for La Paz, 1 or 2 ds, at 16th.

At Havana 9th inst, sch. Pilot, Carr, hence.

Brig Marine, Davis, hence, via Gibraltar, at Cadiz previous to 23d July.

GLOUCESTER 26th—old brig Cadet, Grover, Surinam.

NEW YORK 25th—sch. sch. Reside, Davis, Boston.

PHILADELPHIA 25th—ar brig Tidal, Gill, 36 days from Bordeaux.

Brig Palm, Madison, Maracaibo 1st inst. Left brig Chatham, Richards, fm Boston and Demerara, for N York 3 or 4.

Brigs Delos, Turkey, St Johns 14; Mohawk, Boggs, Boston.

Old bark Ceylon, Hamilton, Portland; brig Swan, Hoves, Boston.

BALTIMORE 24th—ar ship Cassander, Robinson, Bremen 60 ds.

Brig Pauline, Mount, St. Utes. Spoke 64 ins, lat 40 10, passed brig Mallory, of Boston, for Gibraltar.

Brig Niobe, Fish, St Johns, P. R., 6th inst. Left sch. Superb, fm Boston.

Brigs Rosalba, Edwards, Santander; Chatham, Taylor, Boston.

Old brig Serene, Staples, Rio Janeiro.

FOR NEW ORLEANS.—PACKET LINE.

The first sailing coppered brig EVERETT, John Fitch, master, is now loading at India Wharf, and will sail on the 10th of Sept. For freight or passage apply to S. R. ALLEN, 110 Milk st.

FOR SAVANNAH.—WITH DESPATCH.

The good brig MARY, N. Hill, master, is now loading at India Wharf. For freight or passage apply to S. R. ALLEN, 110 Milk st.

FOR SALE. A new and superior white oak, copper fastened Ship of about 350 tons, and of the following dimensions, viz: 35 feet beam, 115 feet length, 19 feet 8 inches depth. Has about three inches swell on a side, a house on deck, and is built in a most thorough manner. For further particulars apply to JAMES ANDREWS & SON, 6 Central wharf.

FOR NEW ORLEANS.—PACKET LINE. The super, fast sailing, coppered ship LOWELL, J. L. Crocker, master, having half a freight engaged, and going on board at Commercial wharf, will have immediate despatch. For freight or

